

75635

TMP96-006758

Copyrighted by A. J. FISHER, 98 Nassau street, New York, 1879.

The Two Awfuls.

A COMIC SKETCH.

By SAUL SERTREW.

For Juveniles, Black or White, introducing Singing, Dansing, Jokes, and Funny Business.

CHARACTERS.

- JAKEY, A LIVELY BOY. Dress-Short blue jacket, brass buttons; yellow trousers, very large in the seat; blue stockings; large shoes; short-hair red wig, and broad turn-down collar.
- SUKEY, A LIVELY GIRL. *Dress*—Large red plaid short skirt; long striped stockings; extra large shoes; yellow shock wig.
- SCENE: Large room, door in flat to open showing closet. Table C., with red cloth cover. Chair R. and L. Tin tray on table. Noise and confusion outside as if some one was getting whipped. Loud voice exclaiming, "Go to your room, you noisy brats. Nice quiet children you are, indeed; haven't been here a day, and you've turned the bouse upside down !"

Enter Sukey, R. 3 E., with a book in one hand, and rubbing her shoulder with the other.

SUKEY—This is a nice Seminary for young ladies ! You can't open your mouth or breathe through your nose without getting a licking. (Takes chair and sits one leg across the other. Turns over leaves of her book, as)

Enter Jakey, L. 3 E., with slate in one hand, and rubbing his hip with the other.

JAKEY-Nice University this is to send boys to to get a

and a

college eddication. You can't talk above a whisper, blow your nose, or take a drink of water without getting wholloped. (Takes chair and writes on slate; discovers Sukey.) What you reading, Sukey?

SUKEY (takes out letter from book)—A letter I saw the Professor reading, and he dropped it, and I found it, and it's from uncle.

JAKEY-What does he say?

SUKEY (reading letter)-

"Dear Professor—I accept the terms for the tuition of my little niece and nephew, and place them in your charge; they are two little orphans, and models of good deportment and stillness, (JAKEY—That's a whopper.) but should they misbehave in any way, don't stand on ceremony, but whollop them within an inch of their lives."

That's a nice uncle to have, ain't it, Jakey?

JAKEY—Yes, and I'm going to run away the first chance I get. I think uncle has only sent us here to get rid of us because we've got the "Saint invite us dance" (St. Vitus Dance).

SUKEY (puts one foot on table)—Yes, this is an awful place, and they call us the "two awfuls."

JAKEY-Sukey, put that big foot of yours down; it looks like bill-board for posters.

SUKEY (puts foot down)-You better go let yours out for the dry goods business.

JAKEY-Why?

SUKEY—Because they use three feet to measure a yard, and it would only take one of yours.

JAKEY—Do you know that young ladies' feet are very dangerous to have about the house nowadays? They're liable to set fire to things.

SUKEY-Why?

JAKEY-'Cause they're all crazy for walking matches.

SUKEY-I know what you are crazy for.

JAKEY-What?

2

SUKEY-Getting good lickings.

JAKEY-Why?

SUKEY-'Cause you spend all your pennies for licorice.

JAKEY-You ought to be a candy woman.

SUKEY-Why?

JAKEY-Because when you got married, if you didn't behave yourself, your husband could lick you.

SUKEY (drops book and looks off, R.)—O, Jakey, look over there; see the musical instruments; this ain't our room; this is the conservatory !

JAKEY (gets up and looks off, R.)—Conservatory ! why, that's a place for sweetmeats; let's go and see if we can find some. (Runs off, R.)

SUKEY (goes to cupboard in flat, brings out jar, and puts her fingers in and licks them off.)—And I've found some! Raspberry jam, and I'm going to have a jamboree.

Enter Jakey, with banjo.

JAKEY-O, Sukey, look what I found.

SUKEY—O, you better go put that back. If the Professor should catch you with that banjo, he'd give you an awful licking.

JAKEY-O, he's gone to bed. Come, let's have some fun; we won't make any noise. Let's play circus.

SUKEY (pushes table aside)—No; let's play theatre, and I'll be the audience. (Pulls off table cover and wraps it about her; jumps on table and fans herself with the tin tray.) Go ahead, Jakey.

JAKEY (tunes banjo, plays and sings the following song):

HOW DO LIKE THE STYLE?

AIR. "Any Old Clothes to Mend."

O, she is the gal for to catch all the beaux, She sets them all crazy wherever she goes; A duck of a hat on the back of her head, And stockings all striped like the tick of a bed-How do you like the style?

(A jig can be introduced by Sukey.)

To dress in the style is the ladies' delight. With "pull-backs" to squeeze them so awfully tight, And heels like a steeple to walk on their toes; I once tried it on, but I fell on my nose— How do you like the style? Dance,

(Noise outside.)

JAKEY (alarmed)—I, golly, we've woke somebody up; let's go and hide. (He runs under table, and Sukey in the door in flat.)

(Sudden crash is heard.)

SUREY opens door in flat, and stands with head and face all covered with flour, as if she had upset a pan of flour. (Holds out right arm, and points with finger at Jakey).

JAKEY (alarmed, comes out from under table and stands looking at her, trembling all over.)—O, Lord, what's that? (Sukey comes slowly forward.) Oh, it's a ghost ! it's a ghost ! and it's coming for me. (Falls on his knees.) Oh, Mr. Ghost, it wasn't me; it wasn't me. (Sukey comes forward, pointing her finger within an inch of Jakey's mouth. Jakey grabs her finger and bites it.)

SUKEY (screams and slaps him over the face).—What do you mean by biting my finger?

JAKEY-Well, you frightened me so. I couldn't help it. I thought you was a real ghost.

SUKEY-No; I was only playing the ghost of Hamlet's father.

JAKEY—Well, come, don't let's play ghost any more. I don't like to play ghosts. Let's play opera, and you shall be the prima donna. (Takes her hand and leads her forward, burlesque style): Ladies and gentlemen—Allow me to introduce Mademoiselle Sukey ne-ne, the celebrated "upper attic singer." Both sing duet or comic opera, and—

[CURTAIN.]

.

ale and a second

